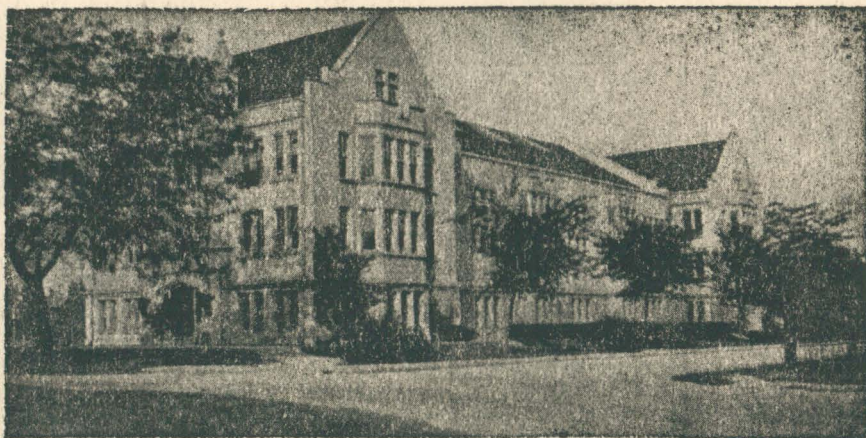


The TECH

BRADLEY INSTITUTE, PEORIA, ILLINOIS



IN THIS ISSUE:

How Haggerty Paid

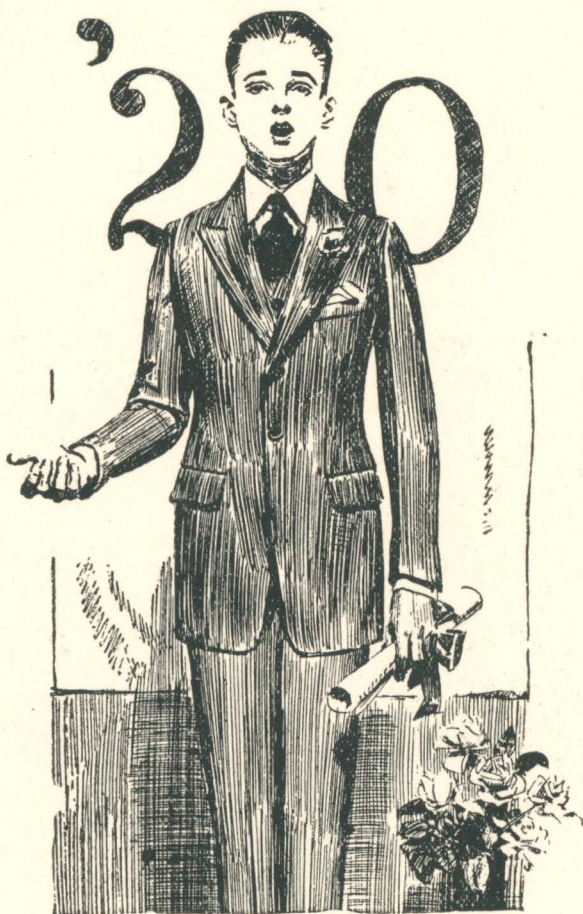
By J. P. SPARKS

"The Tombstone"

Volume XXIII

MAY, 1920

Number Eight



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The Tech

THE TECH is a monthly magazine published by and devoted to the interests of the students of Bradley Polytechnic Institute, Peoria, Illinois.

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Contents

Literary:	Page
How Haggerty Paid	9
Heroes (A True Story)	11
Pay As You Enter	12
The Ideal Teacher	14
Exchanges	15
Class and Club Notes	20
Society	21
Horology	24
Domestic Economy	28
Manual Arts	32
Athletics	35
The Tombstone	42

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LITERARY

Edited by Helen Jane Dixon

HOW HAGERTY PAID.

Number 73, a westbound passenger, was just pulling out of Farmdale. Their orders read: "Number 73 meet extra 16 east at L. E. & W. Crossing." Extra 16, a stock train, was leaving Peoria with duplicate instructions. L. E. & W. Crossing, as the name implies, is the intersecting point of the T., P. & W. and L. E. & W. railroads. There is a side track about one mile long, which serves as a passing place for a great number of trains running on the T., P. & W. tracks.

The place is peculiarly situated. The intervening space between two long curves in the track, flanked on both sides by high embankments, marks the location of this siding. Owing to this topographical situation, it is impossible for trains approaching this point from opposite directions to see each other at any distance.

Number 73 was not long in covering the few miles between Farmdale and L. E. & W. Crossing. Engineer Hagerty had his throttle wide open. The track was fairly flying towards them in the glare of the electric headlight. The wind whistled by in its mad endeavor to overcome such powerful resistance. The click of the rail joints under the ponderous wheels was almost instantaneous. The exhausts from the cylinders were no longer distinguishable, for they had all blended into one great rumble which attested the headlong speed of the engine.

Hagerty sat in his cab with his left hand on the throttle and his right elbow resting on the window sill. He was dreamily watching the approaching track. He had long ceased to be alert. For thirty-five years he had run an engine without an accident. That extra would be in the clear for them. The dispatcher would not "stick" a passenger for a freight train.

When his engine shot around the curve at the east end of L. E. & W. Crossing, he saw a dimmed headlight on the siding which he concluded belonged to extra 16. "That's extra 16 in the clear there now, isn't it, John?"

"I guess that's it, Bill," answered the weary fireman.

"Well, I'm glad we won't have to wait for them. We should make Peoria by 9:30 now." He resumed his dreamy watch. The throttle remained open.

Ah! but what was that other rumbling noise around the bend that he did not hear, that sound that grew louder and louder every second? The residents of that little place, however, heard. Never before had they heard such roarings from opposite directions. Something was wrong.

From their beds they came rushing out on the porches. Some wrapped in shawls, while others had overcoats thrown about them. There they stood terrified—like so many statues. Why didn't one of them run down with a lantern and try to flag these precipitant wildcats? Fear held them in their tracks. They could not budge. Their hearts had almost ceased beating; their breathing was suppressed. There they stood listening, watching, waiting.

Number 73 was now nearing the bend. Like a flash from a gun, a big headlight suddenly glared around the curve not over 100 yards away. The horrible truth dawned upon Hagerty. On each side of this bull's eye gleamed two white lights. This was an extra. That train on the siding did not carry these signals. It was not an extra. How well he remembered it now! This roaring monster in front of him was extra 16.

What was to be done? What mercy would this gigantic opponent show his little engine? What would be the result of spending such terrific force? Indeed, in this mad antagonist, Hagerty, for the first time, saw Death. But why did he jump? He turned on the air and threw on the emergency brakes, and awaited the crash.

He saw the engineer and fireman of the extra jump after applying the brakes and air. He shouted to his fireman to jump. He complied. Now he was all alone. All alone in that dark cab awaiting the awful end. Not over twenty-five yards now separated the two trains. Both still maintained a high speed. The brakes grated, squeaked, and groaned against the resisting wheels. The momentum, indeed, was too great.

Yet how cool he was in his hour of death! His hand was still on the throttle. His face was calm and immovable. The ghost of a smile played about his mouth. Peaceful resignation seemed to have possessed him. Again he calculated the intervening distance. Fifteen yards between him and eternity! What were his thoughts? Was he thinking of the loved ones at home, who were waiting for him? Then, why didn't he jump? He could make it. Was it because he thought his place was at the throttle at all hazards? Was duty more sacred to him than life—a life intimately connected with others? Or, was it because he thought he should pay for this irrevocable blunder? No one knew. But surely he was not wilfully courting Death. Yet he did not jump.

The crash came. And what a crash! The large freight engine, with twenty cars of live stock behind it, had not spent much of its momentum despite the friction of the brakes. The passenger train, also, still preserved considerable speed. These iron giants ploughed into each other with mad fury and terrific force. The ground all about trembled like an earthquake. There was a loud explosion of steam. The telescoped engines stood pouring forth their last breathe like two dying combatants. Wounded and errified cattle groaned and bellowed. Yet all these sounds seemed distant. After such an abrupt cessation of the engine's rumble, everything seemed comparatively hushed. A dread silence seemed to reign over this place of death.

Conductor O'Bierne and his brakeman came rushing up to the demolished engines. Where was Hagerty? Now the passgneers came tumbling off the coaches. Except for a broken arm and a general shake up, none of them were seriously injured. Some of them ventured close to the smouldering debris. They stood around in a semi-circle with their over-

coat collars turned up and their hands buried in their pockets. Their breaths condensed into white clouds on coming in contact with the cold night air. A sad crowd they stood trembling partly through fear and partly from cold.

A reverential silence pervaded the place. The occupants talked in whispers. The awfulness of the situation weighed heavily upon them. It was one of those moments in which the far-reaching and wrathful hand of God is felt—that hand which strikes terror into the hearts of mortals, and inspires awe and reverence in their souls.

O'Beirne and his brakeman carried the limp and lifeless form of poor Hagerty from the wreckage of his engine. He had not quit his post of duty in the hour of danger. He had made a serious blunder—a blunder that imperiled the lives of many, but he had paid the price.

—J. P. Sparks.

HEROES.

(A True Story.)

Jimmy Bandon and I went to a party one night. It was just an ordinary party with all the usual things. Later in the evening we got to telling stories, and Jim told one.

"One night," said Jim, "when I was a night reporter (Jim was now one of the editors of the *Iriquoia Tribune*) I was coming home about four o'clock when a half a block away I saw a policeman drag a 'drunk' across the street and dump him on the curb. I wondered why the 'cop' didn't haul the 'drunk' to the nearest fire box and send for the wagon, so I waited a few minutes.

Pretty soon another 'cop' came along the other side of the street up to the drunk. He picked him up by the collar, dragged him across the street, and sat him down on the opposite curb. In a few minutes the first cop came along again and repeated *his* little stunt.

"This play kept on for a while and then I understood. These 'cops' were each trying to push the drunk onto the other's beat so that he would not have to testify in court the next morning and lose a lot of valuable sleep.

"I talked with one of the cops and he said to me, 'If Pat and I keep this up until morning, we'll give this city a sober man. The exercise is doing him good.' "

Of course we all believed the story was invented because we knew that policemen are not so kind-hearted, but none of us liked to tell Jim that. Then up peeped young Percy Gateman,—he's always so funny, you know—and said, "Say, Jim, Mary and I asked the ouija board if your yarn was true and it wrote 'l-i-e'."

The party broke up soon after that, and Jim and I drove home in our Holmes. It was a fine night for murder, and I was contented to ramble along slowly, half asleep. Suddenly Jim said, "There's a tire in the road. Stop and we'll get it."

I stopped the car and got out. Just as I reached for the tire, a rope tightened around my legs and I bit the dust,—and swallowed a good deal of it, too.

Three tough-looking fellows came up to me and pulled me to my feet. They took my Ingersoll and 97c in change.

"Say," asked one, "didn't you have another mutt in the car?"

"No," I answered, just to be contrary, and looked around. Jim was not to be seen. They began to look through the car when—

"Hands up!" drawled Jim pleasantly, with something shining and glittering in his hand. The bums saw that the game was up and surrendered. We gave them a ride.

"Say!" exclaimed Jim suddenly, "where shall we take these birds, to the county jail, or the city prison?"

"City prison," I answered laconically.

"Why?"

"You didn't see any 'cops' around, didja?"

"No, what about it?"

"Then we're in the city, all right."

At the jail the "cops" were kinder than my remark about them, and thanked us for bringing in the three toughs. On our way home the second time, we got home all right. I asked Jim how he had thought and acted so quickly.

"Say," he laughed, as he took off his collar, "when I tell you you'll want to kick me. That tire trick is so old, it's got whiskers. I suspected it at once, and as you got out on the left, I slipped out on the right, and got a wrench out of the tool box. Then I appeared on the scene in time to save the time," he ended with a meaning glance at my watch.

"Listen here," I yelled, "don't you make fun of my watch. Why, Ingersoll was one of the great leaders of this country."

"Yes," he retorted, "and his watches are great leaders, too—misleaders."

—Normand Hoerr.

PAY AS YOU ENTER.

"What wilt thou have?" quoth God, "Pay for it and take it."

As America's great idealist put pen to paper and found this quotation before him, he might have hesitated between destroying what he had just written and sending it to the printers. Emerson, no doubt, had an untrammelled mind and great powers of vision; a man must have these to write such essays as he did. No man, however, is competent to judge the results of his own labors, and Emerson was no exception. Could he but have looked into the future and foreseen the gross results of his essay, its more or less profound effect upon the minds of Americans of the future, the weary drudgery which it was to impose upon American school children, he might have sent it the way of the waste basket's contents, instead of taking it to his publishers.

Since Emerson's day, old fashioned families (there are still a few to be found in certain rural communities), have found a place for "Essay on Compensation" upon the book-shelf beside "Pilgrim's Progress" and the abridged edition of "Robinson Crusoe." It was foreordained that each member of the family should read that part of Emerson's works. If father happened to fail in his duty, and allowed his offspring to develop without receiving this very necessary part of a liberal education, the youngster

was certain, before very long, to meet a teacher whose sense of duty was not deficient.

For several generations, we have grown up with Emerson's "Essay on Compensation" by our side. Now comes a foreigner to our shores who dares lay rude hands upon this masterpiece. Writing in the New York "Nation," this author insists that Emerson's essay is the "efforts of a disappointed religionist to find a harmony which the old religion could not furnish." The lady is a Russian. We might suppose that she would naturally sympathize with anyone's effort to discover whatever harmony he might in the world. Instead, she discountenances the theory which Emerson sets forth, and insists that modern life and its intricacies have completely disproved his claim. The disagreement seems to arise from a too general application of Emerson's proposition.

Without delving too deeply into details, we can see that this law of compensation, like all good rules, has its exceptions. If we concern ourselves only with nature's relations with man, we see that man has nothing to do but "pay for it, and take it."

"But," you will say, "The world is swarming with other animals that 'toil not, neither do they spin.' They are all served rations. Why must man pay for this?"

I suppose that if the first man had only remained content within the garden wall, with a single tree of forbidden fruit, all would have been well. Instead of that, however, we not only roam from pole to pole, but each of us requires an entire apple orchard for himself. So we pay the cost, plus a luxury tax. "What wilt thou have? Pay for it, and take it," says Emerson.

On the other hand, if we attempt to apply this principle of an eye for an eye and a tooth for a tooth to man's relations with other men, then indeed, Emerson takes on the aspect of a "disappointed religionist seeking to find a harmony which religion can not furnish." This is his vulnerable spot.

The quality of mercy we all have, in a greater or lesser degree, and there is not a man who, if he is fair with himself, can say, "I have paid in full for everything that I have got out of life." What wilt thou have? Someone answers, "I am lonely. I want friends." Very well, pay for them, and take them. Pay for friendship? The idea is preposterous. Friendship, we are told, is always the result of mutual adjustment. Now the human machine loses no more by adjustment than does your watch. Of course, this lonely man may ingratiate himself into another's favor by rendering him some marked service, but, unless the other repays him in full, there can hardly be any friendship. Instead, the lonely man is more likely to find himself eligible for a position as valet. In place of a friend, he has become what the regular army knows as a "dog robber." That is, unless there is mutual adjustment and the lonely man is repaid in kind.

In man's alleged conquest of nature, we may each expect to choose what we want, pay for it (if we are able), and take it. But in man's social relations, the principle ceased to operate long years ago. It was last heard of about the time when the first "Good Morning!" was exchanged over some prehistoric back-fence. Since then, exceptions have become so numerous that they have disproved the theory completely.

—Gerald Allen.

THE IDEAL TEACHER.

From a personal point of view, an ideal in the human line is as near being a realization as is perpetual motion. The teachers whose features I am about to portray is a rare specimen, without a doubt, perhaps an impossibility—maybe that is why she is my ideal.

The "she" tells you that the dispenser of knowledge is feminine. This teacher is not restricted to any specific subject. She may teach English or may expound the mysteries of the stars, provided she is well informed.

My ideal teacher never persecutes one of her horde for appearing on the scene of action a trifle later than scheduled time. She does not demand explanations for absence as this frequently causes uncalled for embarrassment to the student who dislikes to prevaricate. Even though the absentee be not opposed to falsehood, he is compelled to rack his brain or develop his imagination in a wild endeavor to unearth "a new one."

As er student enters the chamber of horror, he sees a stack of small square cards and a box lying on the table. He writes his name on the card, indicates by an "x," as in ballot form, whether or not he desires to be called upon for recitation, in accordance with his preparedness, and deposits the slip in the box.

The teacher sorts the cards before entering upon the daily grind and acts accordingly. No doubt her class resembles one in deaf and dumb tactics, but she has solved the problem of the noisy class-room.

Her room is furnished with the most modern of comfort-giving articles. Sponge-like divans grace the perimeter of the room for the use of weary students, while the more energetic are compelled to repose in arm chairs. The divans with the sinking feeling are reserved for the early arrivals. Again my teacher has solved a great problem, that of having her pupils aggregated on time.

During the sweltering days in June, she gives comfort to her flock in the form of chilled refreshments. At the beginning of every hour, she refills her ice-cooled tank with lemcnade. The students show their appreciation by forming an orderly line in going to and from the thirst-quencher.

Just before dismissing her class, my teacher canvasses the room with pad and pencil.

She asks each student what he is planning on doing that evening, and thereby she is able to obtain a fair estimate of how much work he should be given.

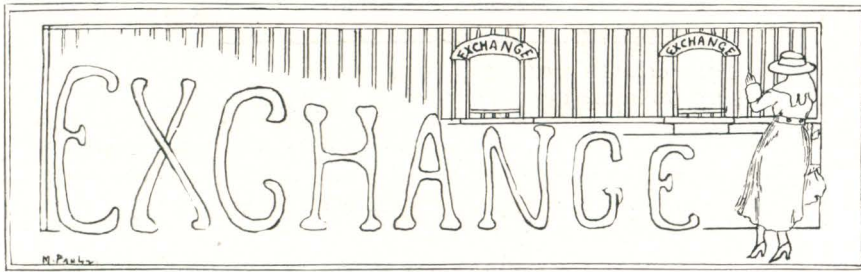
Those students who have been engaged in a card game during class may remain after class time expires in order to finish their game. They must not annoy the succeeding class, however.

As the uneducated young people pour out, their esteemed and beloved teacher presents each with a favor, such as is given at dances.

This small token of friendship goes a long way toward spreading the democratic spirit and insures the student's presence on the following day.

When her final class is over, my ideal teacher heaves a sigh of regret and wishes that the morrow would hasten.

—C. A. Buchele.



Edited by Adeline Wyatt.

CHURCHES—THE NATION'S SECURITY.

What is our real security for the stocks, bonds, mortgages, deeds, and other investments which we own? To the extent that we personally occupy or use the property, this security is tangible. Certainly our chances of holding property which we personally occupy or use are better than anyone else's chances of getting this property away from us. We, however, cannot say this concerning property which we rent, or property upon which we are only loaning money. When it comes to stocks, bonds, and other investments of which we are only one of many owners, our security is very much less tangible.

We think that we are well off because we have a bunch of stock certificates, bonds, and mortgages in a safe deposit box in some local bank. We are contented and independent because of these pieces of paper. Many of us had much rather have a bond of a Western city which we have never seen, than an acre of land in our own home town. Yet with such pieces of paper are we not really in a weaker position than the rich man Jesus told about who, when pulling down his barns to build greater ones, was suddenly called by the angel of death? It seems to me that our position is very much weaker than his. He needed fear only the angel of death; our property could become valueless long before we are ever called.

To begin with—think how dependent you are on the guards of the safe-deposit vault which holds your all. The bank officials show you the great iron doors, they expatiate upon the time locks, and they tell you of the electrical and other means of protection. But what do these amount to? Before the clerk gives you your key, is there anything to prevent him making a duplicate of that key? With such a duplicate he could at any time open your box and clean it out. Yes—not only your box but all the others likewise. Moreover, he is probably working for a comparatively small salary. Of course, he would be caught; but he would have caused you much trouble and worry. He surely could make you penniless for a few weeks. All of this means that you really are not depending upon the great steel vaults or the keys of your little box. You are really depending upon the honesty of the ill-paid and humble bank clerk.

Let us now consider upon what the value of the papers within the box depends. Surely they have no value of themselves. Their value depends upon your ability to foreclose in case payment is refused. Now this fact presupposes that your certificates, bonds, and mortgages are properly drawn. Have you ever looked at them to see if they are properly signed, not to mention their legal status? Local real estate mortgages we have examined for us. For the legality, proper execution and genuineness of our other securities we depend upon our bankers and brokers. But this simply means

that we really do not depend at all upon the pieces of paper which we so carefully protect in our safe-deposit boxes. It is the integrity of the men who prepared them, the integrity of the officials who signed them, and the integrity of the bankers who sold them upon which we really depend. If any of these parties are dishonest, the papers which we so carefully cherish would be valueless. We could not collect from any court on forged, fraudulent or even illegally issued documents.

But granting that all the company officials, the attorney's clerks, and the banker's employees have been honest, how then would you enforce your claims without an honest court? You could not do so. Hence, your real security for the stocks, bonds, and other evidences of wealth is the integrity of the people who elect or appoint the judges who make foreclosures possible. But even with honest courts you still may become penniless unless public opinion insists upon these court decrees being enforced.

You may have a mortgage on my house. Your mortgage is of value only as everyone connected with it—the lawyer who drew it—the notary who acknowledged it—and the little stenographer who copied it, up to the jury which is to enforce it, is honest. Yes, and even then you cannot get me out of my house unless the majority of the entire community is honest. With the community sympathizing with me, the officers would not and could not put me out. Under such circumstances what would your mortgage be worth? Absolutely nothing. Moreover, if this is true regarding a local mortgage, it is much more serious in connection with our investments in railroads, in industries and other properties outside the city where we live.

What does all this mean? It means that the real security for the stocks, bonds, mortgages, deeds, and other investments which we own is the integrity of the community. The steel boxes, the legal papers and the other things which we look upon as so important are the mere shells of the eggs. The value of our investments depends not on the strength of our banks, but rather upon the strength of our Churches. The underpaid preachers of the nation are the men upon whom we really are depending rather than the well-paid lawyers, bankers, and brokers. The religion of the community is really the bulwark of our investments. And when we consider that only fifteen per cent of the people hold securities of any kind and less than three per cent hold enough to pay an income tax, the importance of the Churches becomes even more evident.

For our own sakes, for our children's sakes, for the nation's sake, let us business men get behind the Churches and their preachers! Never mind if they are not perfect, never mind if their theology is out of date. This only means that were they efficient they would do very much more. The safety of all we have is due to the Churches, even in their present inefficient and inactive state. By all that we hold dear, let us from this very day give more time, money, and thought to the Churches of our city, for upon these the value of all we own ultimately depends!—*Babson's Reports, Wellesley Hills, Wass.*

SOMETHING ON NOTHING.

I was strolling down the street the other day thinking about myself. That's nothing. My bank account first came under consideration. No-

thing at all. My abilities as a student were carefully gone over. Absolute failure. My chances with the fair coeds, none whatever. Meeting a pal on the corner, I remarked on my receiving a communication from the Hon. David F. "Nothing new there," he remarked. Lost in contemplation over nothing in particular, I stumbled and fell into a manhole head first. A passer-by, attracted by my cat-calls for help, pulled me out. Vociferously shouting my thanks above the noise of the passing trams, for life had suddenly resumed a rosier aspect, I made a delightful and gracious speech expressing my gratitude. "That's nothing," he calmly said, and went on.—*Cornell Widow.*

A PAINTED PICTURE.

Once upon a time a young man went to New York. In that city he made a huge fortune, as most young men in the moving pictures are accustomed to do. He returned to his home-town, there meeting his school-day sweetheart. Her freckles had faded away, leaving her complexion like a frosting on the cakes mother used to make.

He took her out. He took her to the Candy Store on Main street. Then they walked home and leaned on the garden gate, etc. What a cute, clever, innocent, demure little thing she was. Gold silken hair, baby blue eyes, pouting, teasing lips. How she listened to his stories of the Big City. He told her about the painted, wild, city-women. He told her how he hated them. Forgetting himself he kissed her. She blushed. He proposed. She nodded, "Yes."

The old garden gate finally clicked a parting good-night. The country lass sought her way to her bedroom, which was right above the honeysuckle-covered front porch. There on her marble topped dresser she whispered to her talcum, rouge, peroxide, and perfume receptacles, "What a simple lot those city girls must be."—*By T. H. I., '21, The California Pelican.*

AMERICA IN THE OLYMPICS.

Bob Simpson.

Simpson's best single day's work was in a dual meet between Missouri and Kansas Universities in 1916, when he was entered in five events and won all five. The events and the records he made that day are as follows:

100 yards dash, 10 1-5 sec.; 120 yard high hurdles, 14 4-5 sec.; 220 yard dash, 22 flat; 220 yard low hurdles, 24 2-5 sec.; Broad jump, 23 ft., 6 M in.

During his entire career Simpson has only been beaten three times in the high hurdles and only once in the low hurdles, and these defeats all came in his first year of running. He is at present track coach at the University of Missouri, and in view of his own brilliant accomplishments, his views of the approaching games at Antwerp, Belgium, will be read with interest.—*Editor's Note.*

Having had a chance to see most of America's best track and field athletes perform in the past four years, and also those of most of the European countries (since I competed in Norway and Sweden in 1916, and in the Inter-Allied Army games at Joinville, France, this last summer), I believe I can safely say that the United States will again carry away the honors.

In the 100 M. dash the United States should place three men in the finals; for we have such sprinters as Paddock, University of South California

winner of both dashes in the Inter-Allied games; Scholz of Missouri, who I believe is the fastest 100-yard man in the country; Hayes of Notre Dame; Marchison, of N. Y. A. C.; Williams of Spokane A. C. Both the Olympic records for the 100 M. and 200 M. should be broken. They are now 10:3 and 21:3, respectively.

In the middle distances, we will not be so strong as we were in 1912, at Stockholm, as we will miss the two great runners, Reidpath and Davenport; for the 400 M. we will have such men as Shea, Pittsburgh; Eby, Pennsylvania; Curtis, Chicago; Mayer, Cornell; who can all do 49 seconds and better, while there is a chance of finding others before the tryouts. In this event, England and Sweden will also have some men who are fast.

For the 800 M. we will not have such great runners as Meredith, Shepard and Davenport, who finished one, two, three in 1912; but in Ray, Fall, Eby, Mayes and Speer, we will have men that ought to do a little better than Hill of England, Mason of New Zealand or Bolin of Sweden. They are all about of equal speed in this event, however.

For the 1,500 M. Joie W. Ray of the I. A. C. is undoubtedly the best man in the world today. Eddie Fall of the C. A. A. should get second, with Connelly of the B. A. A. and Delvaney of Milline A. C., fighting it out with Hill of England, and Zander of Sweden for third place. If Ray is at his best the record for the 1,500 M. should go by the board.

The United States has always won the 110 M. high hurdles, but this year it looks as if Canada is going to win them, since Thompson of Dartmouth has declared himself a Canadian and is going to run for Canada. He is the best high hurdler, unless Fred W. Kelly, winner of the 1912 hurdles, decides to run. If he does, he will just repeat his 1912 victory, for he is one of the hardest men in the world to beat in a high hurdle race. Some of our other good hurdlers are Smith of Cornell, Erdman of Princeton, Barrow of Meadowbrook A. C., and Johnson of Michigan. New Zealand has a good man in Wilson, who is liable to place.

In the various relays the United States should win the majority.

In the field events America is strong in the pole vault, running high jump, running broad jump, standing broad jump and high jump, shot put, discus and hammer throw, while on the javelin, and hop, step and jump, Sweden will be strong.

For the pole vault we have Foss of the C. A. A., world record holder; Sparrow of Multnomah A. C. Meyers of A. A. C. and several others that can go close to 13 feet.

For the running high jump we have several men that can go around 6 feet 4 inches (Larson, Richards, Whalen, Johnson, Erickson, Templeton, Pittam, Landon, and Rice).

In the running broad jump we should win most of the points. Two of our best men are Butler, who leaped 24 feet 9½ inches at the Inter-Allied games, and Johnson of Michigan, who is good for over 24 feet. Again in this event we will have to watch the Swedish entries for they have very good men.

To generalize for the remainder it would seem that Uncle Sam need not quake in trusting his colors to the care of the American track and field athletes.

And when the ship comes back across the waters from the Olympic games, the men of the cinder track and field will have added their full quota of laurels to the Stars and Stripes.

—From the Collegiate World.

Take fraternal seeds and sow—
Sow yourself.

As you'd have your neighbors do—
Do yourself;

Friend, a lot depends on you—
You yourself;

Would you have folks neighborly,
Be to them a neighbor, see?

As you'd have the world to be—
Be yourself.

—*Ex.*

THE AFTERMATH.

(With apologies where due).

After exams are over,
After the tests are done,
The spirit, relieved of its burden,
Would seek recreation in fun.

Craving excitement and frolic,
Times to be jolly and gay,
It seems such occasion is promised,
And anxiously waits for the day.

Fate, though, was cruel and bitter,
Gave no return for our crams.
The Aftermath was still more painful,
More trying still than the exams.

—*Don Guillermo, The Weekly Review.*

Exchanges for April are as follows: The Lombard Review, The College Rambler (Ill. College, Jacksonville, Ill.), The Red and White (Woodstock, Ill.), The Opinion, Collegiate World, Missouri Miner, The Manual, The Forum (Lockport High School.)

HATS

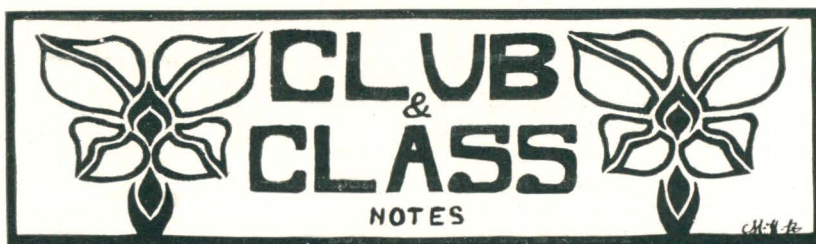
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Edited by Hazel Ramsey

ENGLISH CLUB.

The regular meeting of the English Club occurred Thursday, April 15, at the home of Miss Helen Penniwell. Mr. Charles Dixon talked upon the "Art of Making-Up." Mr. Dixon came supplied with copious quantities of grease paint and false hair. He followed a very interesting demonstration of their possibilities with several character monologues, given in a finished and professional manner. The meeting was thoroughly enjoyed by all those present. The English Club wishes to make here public acknowledgement of its indebtedness to Mr. Dixon for a very interesting program.

In the event that a misunderstanding should arise as to just what make-up has to do with the work of an English Club, it may be well to remember that in these days, most literary productions (as well as those that are not literary), are being either dramatized or sent to the movies. Therefore, a general knowledge of some of the possibilities in grease paint and false hair is very desirable to everyone interested in such work.

P. D. CLUB.

The P. D. Club entertained the members of the club at a party at the dormitory on April 22. The party was in honor of the newly elected officers, who are as follows: President, Miss Fredheim; Vice-President, Lois Swanson; Secretary, Emeline Morey; Treasurer, Ruby Peck.

Y. W. C. A.

The annual Y. W. C. A. Stunt Show, under the direction of the chairman of the Geneva Committee, was given in Bradley chapel on May 1st.

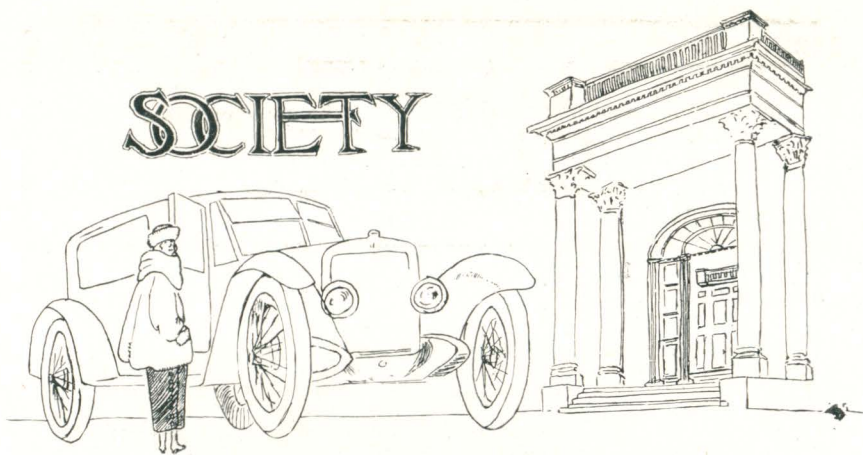
The first prize was divided between the Omicron and Senior Stunt. The prize being a cake with two candles in honor of the second anniversary of the stunt show. The Delta Kappa's presenting "Odds and Ends," won the second prize. Many other clever and original stunts were presented and it was only after careful consideration that the prizes were awarded.

The chapel was well filled and about \$100 was added to the Geneva Fund. This money helps to send girls up to Lake Geneva, to the annual Y. W. C. A. convention, this summer.

The success of the show is due to the business ability of Miss Carley, chairman of the committee, and Mr. Nelson, the stage manager.

Y. W. C. A. ELECTION.

The Y. W. C. A. held their annual spring election on Wednesday, April 28th. The following officers were elected: President, Margaret Bush; Vice-President, Josephine Colwell; Secretary, Emeline Morey; Treasurer, Dorothy Hayward.



Edited by Ahna Wieting.

The eighth annual Spring Dinner Dance of Sigma Phi fraternity was held Friday, April the second. Forty couples enjoyed the dinner at the Creve Coeur Club, after which they motored to Bradley Park where the invincible "Hoffie" furnished his tantalizing strains for the dance.

The monthly grand chapter meeting of Sigma Phi was held Monday evening, May third. In honor of the first real spring weather of the year the meeting took the form of a steak fry at Cole's Spring, Madison Park. Evidently several members consumed too many steaks, at any rate a derrick had to be called in to bring them to the top of the hills.

The Psi Deltas gave H. A. Mieron and Fred Rhynsburger a farewell dinner and smoker on the evening of April 1st. These two boys were two of the most popular members of the fraternity and it was with deep regret they left to enter business for themselves.

On Wednesday evening, April 21st, the Psi Deltas held their annual Founder's Day banquet at the fraternity house, 220 Fredonia Ave. After the delicious repast everyone motored to the Bradley Park pavilion where they danced to the strains of Hoffman's orchestra until midnight. The thirty couples who enjoyed the affair described it as one of the biggest successes ever put on by the fraternity.

The evening of May 7th, the Psi Delta Omega fraternity entertained with the first of their series of house dances. Their parties and dances of the past having met with so much success and approval, the members decided to make them weekly affairs.

Miss Virginia Barthell entertained on April twenty-fourth with a matinee at the Apollo and later taking her guests to her home on Parkside Drive to serve refreshments. Party consisted of: Mrs. Barthell, Jeanette McFadden, Charlotte Nelson, Elizabeth Nelson, Jeanette Sutliff, Katherine Pattison, Florence Foster, Henrietta Proctor, Helen Field, Mary Stowe, Dorothy Hayward, Florence Bontjes, Olene Taylor, Bee Daly, Virginia Eckard, Dorothy Reinhart, Marjorie Packard, Helen King.

Delta Kappa held its regular meeting at the home of Letha Houghton on Wednesday, April twenty-first.

The active chapter of the Omicron Sorority met with Josephine Cowell, Friday, April thirtieth.

Lambda Phi held a regular meeting at the home of Marjorie Paul, Thursday, April eighth.

Alpha Pis announce the pledging of Jack Fahnestock on April twenty-third.

Miss Lucille Leisy entertained the active and alumni chapters of the Omicron Tri Kappa Sorority with an informal spread on Thursday, April twenty-second, at her home on Moss Avenue. The affair was arranged in honor of Miss Marie Donley and Miss Ethel Lyons.

Lambda Phi announce the re-pledging of Ruth Hays Cole, which took place at a tea at the home of Edith Dorsey, Monday, April nineteenth.

After the Stunt Show on May first, the younger set enjoyed a dance at the home of Florence Foster. Those there were: Mary Stowe, Helen Field, Florence Bontjes, Henrietta Proctor, Dorothy Hayward, Florence Cochran, Dorothy Reinhart, Olene Taylor, Virginia Barthell, Al Fuller, John Bergen, Wallace Miller, Frank Foster, Archie McMasters, Paul Younge, Arliegh Strayer, Hub McDougal, James Sawhill, George Hotchkiss.

Omicron Kappa Kappa Kappa held its regular monthly meeting at the home of Wilhelmina Hoagland, Friday, May the seventh.

Lambda Phi grand chapter meeting was held at the home of Ruth Shockley on Institute Place, on Monday, April twelfth.

Lambda Phis met for a regular meeting at the home of Gretchen Hulsebus, on Thursday, April twenty-second.

Lambda Phi held a regular meeting at the home of Lennorie Norton, Thursday, May sixth.

On April twenty-first, the Alpha Pis entertained their guests with a theatre party at the Orpheum. Later, they went to the home of Graham Battles for refreshments. Those present were: Louis Triebel, Al Hiatt, Arnold Hitchcock, Harold Tucker, Herbig Younge, Jack Fahnestock, Gerald Allen, Edwin Anderson, Clarence Hershe, Hollis Allen, Lee Eagleton, Don Hayward, Graham Battles.

On April seventeenth, Miss Olene Taylor celebrated her birthday, taking her guests to luncheon at Block & Kuhl's, the matinee, and later to the Sugar Bowl for refreshments. Her guests were: Mary Stowe, Helen Field, Dorothy Reinhardt, Virginia Eckart, Florence Bontjes, Dorothy Hayward, Bee Daly, Florence Foster, Marjorie Packard.

Miss Dorothea Trautvetter entertained the active chapter of the Omicrons with a Sunday night spread at her home on April eighteenth.

A delightful little mixed dance was given at Bradley Park on Thursday, April twenty-ninth, by the Beta Sigma Mu fraternity.

George Stuber entertained the members of the Beta Sigma Mu fraternity at his home on North Avenue, on Monday, April twelfth. After an evening spent informally, refreshments were served.

Miss Bernice Oppenheimer entertained with a house party at her home in Moline, during the tournament at Rock Island. While there they were entertained at a dinner party given by her sister, Mrs. Henry Mengel. Those included in the party were: Mamie Alice Buchanan, Hilma Kief, Loretta Trowbridge, Hazel Ramsey, and Bernice Oppenheimer.

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C	L
&	B

—a live store on a live street.



Edited by J. M. Kelly.

As time elapses it becomes more evident that the government men in Horology Hall cannot finish the course of instruction on their meager tool allowance and unless some action is immediately taken some of the boys will have to give up school or foot their own bills which very few, if any, are able to do. They cannot help but disbelieve the statement that the Federal Board authorities in Washington know that such a limit has been placed on these men and that they can stay within it.

It has been inferred that another school (and one whose tuition is cheaper than Bradley's) had estimated their cost to furnish a student with necessary tools and material at \$300.00, and that Bradley had made a lower estimate which is now the limit placed on the men. Can it be possible that after the sacrifices these boys have made the people of the United States would permit the future of their wounded to be placed on the bidder's block and bartered for as they would do a building contract and with disregard as to whether the boys were properly taken care of.

Prof.—“Wake up, Dunn, this is an engraving school.”

Dunn—“Is it, where is the instructor?”

Ham
Omelette with
Rice,
Onions and
Liver, with
Odorificous
Gravy makes the Tech
restaurant dear to a
Horolog.

Have you noticed how often Andy from Georgia drops down to the material window. There is a reason and some say that it isn't engraving material, but other material which may materialize into the greater things of life. Go to it, “Andy,” you are made of the right material.

Some Horologs come to school very early so they can watch the girls pass, some come on time so they can pass with them, while others come late because they have been busy preventing them passing on time.

The war is over. After paying heavy indemnity, Geo. Hammer took his own and left Webster's Boarding Palace.

Texas would like to know what was in the package that Barber found on the street car.

PITIFUL SIGHTS WE HAVE SEEN.

Dunn handling an engraver:

Davis losing a part of Paris on Main St.

Fletcher in a lingerie shop.

The writer trying to pay a \$2.35 cafe bill and tip the waiter all out of two one dollar bills.

Vesterby and Ket are studying out a way to make a concrete bicycle. That's the stuff fellows, use your heads to good advantage.

Michel—"It is a wonder you don't float off."

Carleton—"Why?"

Michel—"You are so full of hot air."

Swiney fell into a barrel of whiskey but he died in good spirits.

Page—"I've been thinking of just nothing all day."

Rice—"Oh, take your mind off of yourself."

When Mr. Brown finishes his chronometer he intends to give it to Frank Jibbons.

Since the little black eyed girl with bobbed hair who lunches at the Bradley cafeteria vamped our Senor from Italy, he appears every morning smooth shaven and his celluloid collar freshly washed. Oh these heartless women.

Happy (to his young protege)—"Tut, tut, sonny, don't do that, you won't go to heaven."

Young Protege—"I don't want to go to heaven, I want to go with you."

Roses are red,

Violets are blue.

Sugar is sweet,

And so is home-made brew.



Domestic Science Notes

Edited by Ruth E. Whalen.

The Home Economic Club held its regular monthly meeting on Wednesday evening, April fourteenth, in the Social Hall. Miss Belva Sturm, a Red Cross nurse who has seen service overseas, gave a very interesting and enjoyable talk. Following the business meeting the remainder of the evening was spent in dancing.

THE "LITTLE NINETEEN" CONFERENCE.

On Monday, April nineteenth, Peoria was host to twenty-five of the coaches and representatives of the "Little Nineteen" Conference. The Home Economics Club served them luncheon in the dormitory dining room at noon. The responsibility of ordering, preparing and serving was placed upon the Senior girls who shouldered this responsibility very successfully regardless of the fact that preparations were made for seventy-five.

POSITIONS.

Now is the time that the Seniors are beginning to seek positions for next year. Many have already applied and received them but there are still more who have yet to do so. The demand for Home Economics teachers is very great all over the country but the main drawback is the salary offered. It is said, however, that conditions for teachers will be better next year and that is some consolation for the new beginner.

The cafeteria is again in the hands of amateurs since Miss Potter's departure for Oklahoma. This is Miss Potter's second trip—called there by the serious illness of her sister. We sincerely hope Miss Potter will return soon with the news of her sister's complete recovery.

SCRIP DANCE.

The Home Economics Club are sponsoring a Leap Year Scrip Dance to be given in the Bradley gymnasium on May twenty-first. Everybody out! Don't be bashful, girls!

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Every Day
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Dresses

Beautiful, Charming, Dainty Ruffled
Dresses of Silk Chiffon in White
and Colors.

Chick Dance Frock

\$23.⁷⁵ to \$75.⁰⁰

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Please mention THE TECH when answering advertisements



Edited by Howard E. Kelly and Ernest R. Stotler

THE ARTS AND CRAFTS CLUB.

There has been some slight criticism regarding the number of meetings of the Arts and Crafts Club, many students thinking that they should occur with greater frequency. This thought has also been in the minds of the "powers that be." However, due to the large number of other activities at Bradley during this last year, it has been almost impossible to hold the regular number of Arts and Crafts Club meetings without interfering with the other necessary activities.

With reference to the remainder of the year, the plan at present is rather well filled. There will probably be a regular meeting during the latter part of May, at which one can enjoy the usual good time. Then in June will be the annual picnic, an event to be looked forward to by the members, and one long to be remembered by those who attend.

WHEN DO WE EAT?

It would seem that of late our instructors have become over-zealous in presenting their lectures to the classes, and hence the different groups are oftentimes held over the regular times. This is all right, perhaps, but it causes considerable agitation among the students. This is particularly true at the end of the fourth period each day, when the pangs of hunger begin making themselves known. The suggestion is to so time the lectures that they could be brought to a finish at approximately the end of the class hour.

Nor is this all. It has been a somewhat common occurrence for some of our worthy debaters to start a little argument along near the end of the class hours. Usually this talk is on some side issue rather than on the main topic of the lecture. When these fellows get warmed up with their pet subjects, it's sure hard work to head them back to the original subject. In this case, the suggestion is to pay more attention to the lectures and forget your pet theories.

OUR OWN TROUBLE.

In the last issue of The Tech, some mention was made in another department than this, concerning the treatment handed out to the Federal Board

men in that department. If we recall properly, the amount of \$200.00 was considered too small to buy all of the necessary tools, consequently the men had either to be under-equipped or else buy tools with their own money.

Now we haven't gone into the above case, but have no doubt as to its authenticity. However, we wish to call some little attention to the condition in the Manual Arts department of this same problem. It has been estimated that an amount of \$25.00 would adequately buy all of the necessary text books for any Federal Board man, and a like amount would furnish him with the necessary individual tools provided he were taking shop work. As far as is known, the government is willing to pay this amount of \$50.00 if it is necessary. Up to the present time, no one instance has reached its maximum, even though the men are clamoring for a little betterment of equipment. While it is wholly possible for the men to continue as in the past, much better work could be accomplished were there better facilities at hand.

Hence we urge that if any further adjustment is to be made in the matter, those who have the authority would consider seriously the needs of the men of this department as well as those of any other branch of the school.

CARPENTERS' UNION NO. 23.

The carpenters of Bradley Manual Arts have organized a local union for the purpose of recognition of their rights. This union has many features in common with other labor organizations, and many which are not common.

Among the new clauses introduced and adopted by the Union No. 23, are as follows:

All members agree to strike on May 1st for more work and less pay.

In case the hammer misses the nail and hits the thumb, all members are allowed the right to swear, provided they don't get too noisy about it.

All members agree to accept no advice from anyone, to oppose all suggestions, and to think nothing of being called to time, to quit when the official time-keeper sneezes and to obey no boss.

A water-boy must be on the job at all times with such apparatus that the workmen are able to take a drink without stopping their work.

Every carpenter of said Union must take a bath every day and work in his bare feet.

No work will be done on interior trim unless it is to be stained with *Bradley Mahogany*.

The members of this Union hope to find these rules respected and will do all in their power to live up to them.

NEW EXHIBIT ROOM.

The new exhibit room opposite the Manual Arts office is now nearing completion. The walls are stripped and covered with wall board and the ceiling is leveled and also covered with this board. The interior trim is at this time only partially finished but will set the room off well when it is done. The old floor has been leveled and a new one laid. This new floor is now in the finishing process. It is planed and scraped, and will soon be sanded and varnished.

The carpentry class is doing this work, under the careful supervision of Mr. Hurff. Although the class boasts of only six members, they will leave a job which they will always be remembered! This room is to be used as a place where the really worth while things made in the shops may be taken for a time. They are to be taken there for two reasons; first, there is no place in the shops where these articles may be left with any assurance that they will not be molested, the second reason is to make it possible to have all these articles together so that whenever a visitor steps into the place he can see for himself how well the work of the Manual Arts department is set off in its proper surroundings. No well designed, well made piece of furniture is shown at its best advantage in a dusty shop with bare walls and floor. It must be placed in something of the environment it was designed for to bring out its beauty and utility.

For these reasons, we students of the Manual Arts department appreciate this new room and are willing to do all we can to make it look attractive and to help show our visitors what we really can do, and are doing. Much of the credit for this addition is due Mr. Hurff as he has talked for this for some time and it was he who proposed putting his carpenter class on this job to make a place where the Manual Arts students might leave their projects out of the way of any harm which might befall them in the shops.

As an opening ceremony, the carpenters are planning a dance and refreshments. The date for this is at this time uncertain, but the floor is to be put into the best of shape and then tested in this way for perfection.

WHAT THE SENIORS ARE DOING.

Several good projects are being made by the Seniors in the Furniture Making Class. The projects vary widely in the difficulty of construction but when they are all finished, they will represent a good exhibit in hand-made furniture. These articles are well made by hand with simple hand tools and require quite a little work. Each student designed his particular project in the woodworking design class last quarter.

Several superintendents and supervisors are sending in calls for teachers each day and fairly good salaries are being offered but as yet only three of our men have accepted positions. They are: Mr. T. T. Lindsey, at Peabody College, Nashville, Tenn.; Mr. J. Gilchrist, at Iowa; and Mr. H. Dayton, at Washburn, Ill.

Prospects look good for all the men placing in the best of positions at the salaries they expect. Many supervisors are aware of the fact that teachers are scarce and in order to hire them at that they must pay the price. It is a very good thing for the teaching profession that these standards of salaries have been met, and even then it is of more concern to the public as without adequate teachers and competent teachers our country would surely meet with a serious calamity. However, if the teachers' salaries are sufficiently raised they will inspire more of the young people to enter the profession and relieve the present shortage.

Mr. Siepert is representing Bradley Institute at the twenty-sixth annual convention of the Western Arts Association, which is being held in Detroit, Mich. The next issue will give the details of this meeting.

Clarence Grieder, an automobile and tractor student, is starting for Canada, where his folks have recently moved. He is going to drive his Reo car through and expects to drive a tractor on the farm there.

John W. Spence, automobile student, is going to his home at Decatur, Ill., and start in the automobile repair and sales business.

THE NIGHT SCHOOL.

There has been some changes in the drawing classes of the night school. The classes in beginning and advanced mechanical drawing have been combined and are now under Mr. Wharry's direct supervision.

The same is true in the Architectural Drawing. There both classes are now scheduled to meet under the instruction of Mr. Whitmeyer.

The Automobile Classes continue to be the big drawing cards, and it is necessary to run two classes in the subject in order to accommodate all applicants.

If present plans are not changed, the night school classes will continue to meet until about June second.

The garage has just received a piece of new equipment in the form of a Genco Farm Lighting System. The outfit consists of a complete system, including a gas motor, a generator, and a sixteen cell, thirty-two volt battery.

The class in electrical battery work is entirely wrapped up in the study of the why and wherefore of the present day storage cell. In this course, considerable actual practice is gained by tearing down and building up the damaged cells that come to the shop.

At the present time there are about fifteen cars in the garage undergoing repairs. We almost forgot to include one Ford, too, but as it was so greatly dissected we had a hard time making out what it really was.

The landscape gardener promised us that if the shrubbery at the door of the S. M. A. Building were trimmed back, the new shoots would surpass the old ones by not later than July first. Well, the pruning was done, and now we're wondering how far off the particular July referred to, is anyway.

Bradley has a blue printing room—at last it has a room that is termed by such a name. However it is rarely used, and many students who were supposed to know something of the drafting game leave the Institute without the slightest knowledge of how blue prints are made.

The suggestion is that in some drawing class that includes a large majority of the drafting students, an added feature be incorporated. This would be a combination of a few lectures, and later one or two trials at using the apparatus for turning out the prints. We are sure that the students would welcome the change.

FREEHAND DRAWING.

As soon as the weather permits the freehand drawing class will spend much of its time again in outdoor sketching. Nature with its ever varying

aspects seems always to lure the lover of art, and it is with eagerness that all wait to take up this form of work.

Highly elated over their recent success in making posters, Messrs. Derges and Hitchcock are now seriously thinking of following up their artistic inclinations next year in France.—*Contributed.*

OLD TIMERS.

During the last month we were glad to have at least two of the former Bradley men visit here. Carl A. Martin, of Tuscola, was in town for a part of one day. Evidently the world agrees with him, judging from appearances.

Mr. Elwood, a former instructor in Architectural Drawing, spent a few days around the Institute. At present Mr. Elwood is carrying on his work at the Moose Home, Moosehart, Illinois.

There is much speculation among some of the students in this quarter's Psychology class as to Mr. Winget. There are two theories advanced. One is that he is a deep student in the subject, and hence is to be regarded as an authority. The other theory, and it is given considerable credit too,, is that the contrary of the other theory is true and that Mr. Winget just raves on to — well, you all know why.

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POET'S CORNER.

One bright day in the middle of the night,
Two dead boys went out to fight.
A deaf policeman heard the noise
And struck the life out of the two dead boys.

- 1 It was a summer day in winter,
The rain was snowing fast.
While the barefoot boy with shoes on
Stood sitting on the grass.
- 2 It was evening and the rising sun
Was setting in the west.
The little fishes in the trees
Were huddled in their nests.
- 3 The rain, how it was pouring down.
The moon was shining bright,
And everything that one could see
Was hidden out of sight.
- 4 While the organ pealed potatoes,
Lard was rendered by the choir.
While the sexton rang the dish rag
Some one set the church on fire.
- 5 "Holy smoke!" the preacher shouted,
In the rush he lost his hair.
Now his head resembles heaven
For there is no parting there.

ESTABLISHED 1876
Rossell's
PEORIA, ILL.
Ice Cream

Served daily at
Bradley Cafeteria

EAT A PLATE OF ICE CREAM EVERY DAY!

Rossell's
Special
Chocolates
"distinguished for good taste."

ATHLETICS



Edited by James Scott.

BRADLEY'S INTERSCHOLASTIC A SUCCESS.

The interscholastic meant nothing to the Bradley team as far as results go, for the Red and White team had little chance against larger schools of high school calibre. But to Bradley and Mr. Bickle comes the praise for the finest interscholastic meet that has ever been held at Bradley. First it had the largest number of entries, schools from every part of the state, Chicago, Galesburg, Champaign, etc., while before they have been nothing more than small schools from nearby towns. Second, it was a success from a financial standpoint, a big crowd attending. Third, the events themselves were of high calibre, many old records falling. The 440 record set up by Harmon of Bradley in 1916, was lowered two seconds by a Forest City man. A Hyde Park athlete made a new record of 5 ft. 9 in. in the high jump. Griggs of Brimfield raised the record in the pole vault 2 inches, clearing the bar at a 11 ft. 2 in. breaking the record of Landers of Oregon, made in 1916. The relay was also bettered by the Champaign high team.

The Urbana team won the meet with 34 points. This team was perfectly formed, having a good man in most every event.

Hyde Park won second place with another crack team.

Wittick was the only Bradley man to score, winning a third in the 220-yard dash.

Stores in all Principal Cities

105 S.
Adams
St.

SHERMAN'S

Peoria,
Illinois

Next to Central National Bank Building

The Store that
will Save you

\$8.00 to \$10.00

on your next purchase
of a Suit or Overcoat.

EAGLE "MIKADO"



PENCIL No. 174



Regular Length, 7 inches

For Sale at your Dealer.

Conceded to be the Finest Pencil made for general use.

Made in five grades

EAGLE PENCIL COMPANY, NEW YORK

After such a splendid meet the interscholastic is bound to be a big event each year and in years to come. All state athletes will look forward to the Bradley interscholastic.

BASEBALL SEASON OPENS.

Bradley's first baseball game was staged on the home lot with the Lincoln college nine. The game started out with a rush. The lincoln team scoring twice in the first inning and Bradley came in with six runs in the same session. From then on the Bradley team tightened up considerable. The sixth inning was a wild affair, when Bradley scored six more runs and ended the scoring for the day. In this inning two Bradley men fanned out and got to first base on the catcher's errors. Lincoln played a very loose game while Bradley's batters were piling up their batting averages. Howell pitched for Bradley and with exception of his first inning held down the lincoln team with ease.

The score by innings:

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9		R	H	E
Lincoln.....	2	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	—	2	8	6
Bradley.....	4	2	0	0	0	6	0	0	0	—	12	12	5

EUREKA SECOND VICTIM.

Eureka was the second foe of the Bradleyites, falling before the onslaught of the Red and White pill chasers. A terrible wet, foggy day

The "Opal" Billiard Parlor

224 South Jefferson Ave.

There is no doubt about it.

It is the newest and best billiard parlor in the city.

18--New Tables--18

LEN T. SOURS

ARTHUR OKUMOTO

YOU ARE INVITED

Come to Peoria's Popular Department Store, see the new things, all ready to wear—**Suits, Coats, Waists, Blouses, Dresses, Silk Negligee, Silk Undrewear, Silk Hosiery, Kid Gloves, etc.**

The Boys will find the nifty **Silk Shirts, Silk Ties, Silk Hose, Athletic Underwear, etc.**, quality merchandising at the lowest prices.

Schoenfeld-Martin Co.

222-224 S. Adams St.

Peoria, Ill.

made the game of baseball less inviting, and as the score 17-13 shows it was a very poor representation of a baseball contest. Both pitcher's arms felt the effects of the weather and the best they could do was to lay them over the pan and let the batters plow them out to the mercy of the fielders. Many errors account for the many scores. It was an endurance contest and Bradley endured the longest. This victory finished up the year between Bradley and Eureka. Bradley won 2 football, 2 basketball and 1 baseball games from the Eurekaans, hanging up the best year ever against our natural enemies.

The score of the Eureka game by innings:

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9		R	H	E
Bradley.....	2	1	4	0	1	0	4	3	2	—	17	14	6
Eureka.....	3	2	3	0	0	3	0	1	1	—	13	12	8

ST. VIATORS TRIMS BRADLEY.

The St. Viators crack team showed Bradley how to play .. baseball. Eve man on their team was a baseball man. The team played like a big league ball team and cleaned Bradley to the score of 25-1. The game was a joke from the start, St. Viators scoring the first inning. The Bradley crew had little chance to win and realizing this, played very loose baseball. Pollok started the game, but had no support and soon was pounded out of the box. Howell then took the slab and the same results followed. Many errors allowed the high score. Sweeney, a Peoria boy held the Bradley crew to 4 hits. He received perfect fielding from his team mates and so it was an easy matter for the Saints to win. There is no team in the "Little 10" as

Oh Boy!

FOR THAT

Graduation Suit

SEE

We are showing
an extremely
low collar
(soft or stiff)



315 Main St.

Narrow silk
knit four-in-
hands,
\$2.50

good as St. Viators, so they can claim the championship of the conference. A big crowd attended the game due to the fact that St. Viators has three Peoria boys on their team.

THE INTERCOLLEGIATE.

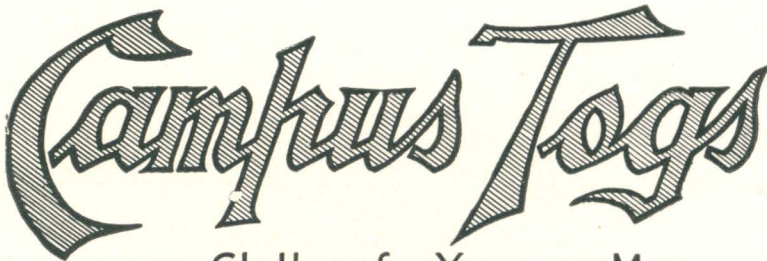
The intercollegiate is here again and it should be a larger affair than ever before. It is the first meet since the new conference was formed. Many schools will send crack teams to this meet, entering teams in golf, tennis and track events.

Bradley should have a fair representation in the track events. The track team is rounding into shape very well. The tennis should come to Bradley with Tucker and Catlin representing the Red and White. The golf tourney will be played at Madison park and unless the other schools turn out crack teams, Bradley should win. Don Hayward will probably be the representative of Bradley.

The track meet will be fought out between Millikin, Illinois, Knox, Monmouth and Bradley. Illinois always turns in a regular team. The 21st and 22nd of May are the dates and the campus will be a busy place for those two days.

ACADEMY BASEBALL.

The Academy baseball team has played three games, all three of which have been rather one-sided affairs. The first game was with Averyville, in which Bradley came out on top, 12-8. The second game was with Peoria High, in which Bradley took the small end of a 14-2 score. The third was the worst game of all, the Bradley team lost, 27-1 to Manual high. So it



Clothes for Younger Men

Tailored Exclusively for

—Young Men—

The Complete Line at Peoria's
"Campus Togs" Headquarters

JOS. SZOLD & SON

"Out of the High Rent District"

looks as though Peoria High and Manual will fight it out for the honors this year.

The Bradley team is composed of Captain Loveridge at the back stop, Crammond and Herring, pitchers; Tucker, first base; Strayer, second base; Burner, short stop; Hub Young, third base; and McCormick, Putnam, Sawhill, and Stanger in the outfield.

PORTMAN'S SPORTING GOODS

"Once---Always"

WHY?

First; Because they are the best
and cost no more.

G. N. PORTMAN

122 North Adams Street

"THE OPAL"

224 South Jefferson Ave.

For Ladies and Gentlemen

HIGH CLASS

Sodas, Candies and Billiards

We also serve luncheons.

ZAGELMEYER'S PHARMACY

PRESCRIPTION DRUGGIST

E. F. Zagelmeyer, R. Ph.

2128 Main Street

Peoria, Illinois

Our College and High School Men's Shop

—*Second Floor*

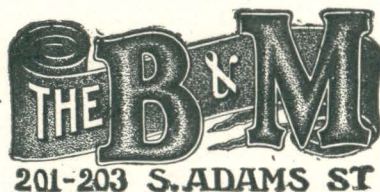
features all the smart new clothes for the younger men.

"The younger men have moved up"—the saying goes.

In High School and College they are learning earlier than ever the duties of young American manhood. They are preparing earlier than ever for the big part they will play in Industry and Progress.

Every day now the B. & M. is busy outfitting these younger men, who realize what an important part clothes play. They want to look the part—young, efficient, enterprising. And they know we have the kind of clothes that make snappy young men look snappier.

Young Men's Shoes and Furnishings—also in complete assortments.



Please mention THE TECH when answering advertisements.



LOCALS



Most of the splinters in the banister of life are unnoticed until we begin to slide down.—*C. D. News.*

He (dejectedly): "Is this final? Is there no hope for me?"

She: "Oh my, yes! There are lots of girls who are not so particular as I am."

'S'Funny

It is the good apple that has the most clubs thrown at it.

OCEAN OF LOVE..

He (reading a letter): "Oh fellows, my girl sends me an ocean of love with a kiss on every wave."

Second: "O pshaw, that's nothing, I'm a diver in the ocean of love."

Third, entering room: "That's nothing either. I'm a sailor on the Ocean of Love."

First: "Huh! must be your first voyage. You're awfully seasick."

—*Ex.*

With apologies—See next month—*Editor.*

Bulach Geo. C.
BILLIARDS
asegment Lehmann Building
"The Gentlemen's Game."

L & R

SPORTING GOODS CO.

215 S. JEFFERSON AVE.

COMPLETE SERVICE

THE PLAN
COPY
ART WORK
PLATES
PRINTING
LISTS
MAILING
All or Either

PRINTING SERVICE

SCHWAB PRINTING CO.

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C. B. DOEBLER
THE BARBER

2124 Main St.

Peoria, Ill.

"THE HOUSE OF QUALITY"

IF YOU NEED

Books, Stationery, Fountain Pens, Eversharps,

Loose Leaf Note Books

WE CAN SATISFY YOU

JACQUIN & COMPANY

321 MAIN STREET

STONE'S CAFE

2104 MAIN STREET

PHONE M 2830

Home Cooking and Plenty to Eat

Home Made Waffles, Pies and Cakes

Plate Dinner 35c

SPECIAL SUNDAY DINNERS

A \$5.00 MEAL TICKET \$4.75

ILLINOIS SUGAR BOWL

FOR

Candy, Ice Cream and Regular Lunches

Special prices on Ice Cream for
Lodges and Churches

Please mention THE TECH when answering advertisements

Merchants & Illinois National Bank

of Peoria

RESOURCES OVER \$7,000,000.00

Three per cent Interest Paid on Time Deposits

Safety Deposit Boxes for Rent

In New Banking House, 217 S. Adams St.

Eyes Tested, Glasses Fitted

Broken Lenses Duplicated

Phone Main 2714

WYATT-DeMOURE COMPANY

OPTICIANS AND OPTOMETRISTS

WHERE PEORIA GETS HER GLASSES

Central National Bank Bldg.

103 South Adams Street

PEORIA, ILL.

TECH RESTAURANT

2112 MAIN STREET

(Two blocks from Bradley Polytechnic Institute)

Special Dinner Dinners 50 cents

Short Orders

Dinners, 35c

R. L. STRONG, Prop.

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EDW. HINE & CO.

(INCORPORATED)

Printers - Publishers - Binders

We print 'em all, both large and small

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307-309 S. Washington St.

Peoria, Illinois

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Brown Printing Co.

Printers, Bookbinders, Lithographers
Engravers

RUBBER STAMPS

Cor. Main and Washington

Phones 277-278

TRY OUR BATTERY SERVICE

Service Station 102 S. Perry St. Phone 7239

Fitch Auto Supply Co.

"Everything for Your Automobile"

Store 629 Main St.

PEORIA, ILL.

Phone M. 3718



On Fulton Street

So GOOD that they are worthy of
any event.

So DELICIOUS and NOURISH-
ING that they should be on
every table.

Above Adams

Please mention THE TECH when answering advertisements.

THE TOMBSTONE

RECEIVED FROM THE TOMBS TONE'S GHOST VIA THE OUIJA BOARD AND LABELED "ROAST"

A N E X P L A N A T I O N

*No life but holds some story;
Of love or grief or glory.
These Epitaphs record in brief,
Why Bradley Grads have sought relief;
Have left this mortal life;
And started on their way to Paradise.*

TO AN EDITOR.

1900-1955.

Here lies an Editor, J. Carey, if you will;
In mercy kind providence, let him lie still.
He lied for his living, so he lived while he lied,
When he could not lie longer, he lied down and died.

W. MILLER.

1903-1937.

Touch not this stone with pick or spade,
For here it is that I am laid;
'Tis here I was by Cupid smitten,
'Tis here I first received religion,
And whether I did wrong or right;
I left the world Miss H - - w - - d to spite.

GEORGE CATLIN.

1902-1970.

Reader, pass on! don't waste your time,
On bad biography and bitter rhyme;
For what I am, crumbling clay, insures,
And what I was, is no affair of yours.

TO H. TUCKER.

1902-1925.

Too much work a vein did bust;
And stretched H. Tucker in the dust.

TO LAUGHTON PAUL.

1889-1939.

Here lies me beloved by all,
Here lies the bones of Laughton Paul.

Who when alive collected jokes;
And death the grisly boney specter;
That most astounding joke collector,
He's boned poor Paul snug and tight;
So here he lies in Jokes petrified.
(To be concluded in the June number.)

A LITTLE JAZZ HARMONY.

Rendered by "Buss and "Keyhole"
on their way home Sat. p. m.

Break, break, break;
On the cold grey stones, O sea;
But I bet you could break for forty years,
And not be as broke as me.

FAMOUS NON-STOPPS.

Walter's "mooching" in lunch line.
Putie's "pesteing."
Peacock's mouth.
Wittick's ears.
Miriam's "Vamping."

A TRAGEDY IN ONE ACT.

Scene—The Opal.

Cast of Characters.

Percy	The telephone
Cootie	A girl's voice

Percy—"Hello, is this you?"
Sweet Voice—"How are you?"
Enter Cootie with a great rush,
(Taps Percy on the back.)
Cootie—"Hey, Perc, how do you spell Dutches' name?"
Percy (real soft)—"L-O-V-E--"
Voice (very loud)—"What?"
Percy (real low)—"Oh she heard it." (Into the phone)—"Hello, hello, say you must have heard something that wasn't meant for you."

Sweet Voice—"Oh so you weren't talking to me, well I guess you can finish your other conversation."

Percy—"Curses, another good girl gone wrong. Never shall I be troubled again!"

C U R T A I N



423 Main Street

'Say it with Flowers'

PHONE MAIN 209

Choice Cut Flowers
a Specialty

PEORIA, ILLINOIS

We Specialize.
We give you real
tire service.

TIRE S
FOR EVERY CAR

Goodyear
Service
Station

Roadstrum Tire Co., Inc.

TWO LOCATIONS

531 Fulton Street
Main 9336

Cadillac Building
Main 434

WHEN READY TO BUY



Class Pins, Invitations, Programs,
phone us and Mr. Brigham will call
to show the

Robbins Co.'s Samples



YOUNGLOVE & SINGER

420 Main Street

Phone Main 3533

BERT C. POWERS

Camera Shop

Where Those Pretty White-edged Prints Come From

**EASTMAN KODAK FISHES
AND SUPPLIES**

525 Main Street

Opposite Post Office

Please mention THE TECH when answering advertisements

Delivered Anywhere

Phone Main 2012

MAIN STREET FLOWER SHOP

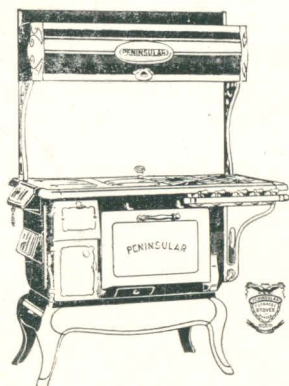
P. TERZER

FRESH CUT FLOWERS FOR MAKING ALL KINDS
OF FLORAL DESIGNS AND DECORATIONS

—WEDDING BOQUETS—

305 Main St.

Peoria, Illinois



Peninsular All Cast--Porcelain Enamel Combination Range

Built to use 365 days
in the year.

Chas. Johnson Hardware Co.

2023 S. ADAMS ST.

PEORIA, ILL.

Will Take Your Old Piano in Exchange for a Player Piano

CHAS.C.ADAMS & Co.

Peoria's Largest Music House

Suite 215 Central National Bank Building

The Pyke Studio

107 South Jefferson Avenue

THE STUDIO OF DISTINCTIVE PORTRAITURE

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Academy and College Courses

Instruction in BIOLOGY, CHEMISTRY, COOKING AND SERVING OF FOODS, DRAWING (Freehand, Mechanical and Architectural), ENGINEERING, ENGLISH, GERMAN and FRENCH, HISTORY and CIVICS, LATIN, MANUAL ARTS (Woodwork, Metalwork, Machine Shop, Electrical Construction, Forge and Foundry Practice, etc.), MATHEMATICS, PHYSICS, PHYSICAL TRAINING, SEWING and HOUSEHOLD ARTS.

Special Courses for those who wish to become Teachers of Manual Training or Domestic Economy

Four-Year College Courses in Domestic Economy and Manual Training, giving the B. S. Degree

A Vocational school giving short, practical courses preparatory to a trade—Metal Working, Woodworking, Drafting, and Practical Electricity

A One-Year Course in the Automobile
A Short Winter Course in the Tractor

FINE GYMNASIUM AND ATHLETIC FIELD

II. Horological Department

A School for Practical Instruction
in Watchmaking and Allied Trades

Departments

WATCHWORK, ENGRAVING, JEWELRY, OPTICS.

Instruction at the Bench, supplemented by classwork and lectures. Watchmakers and Jewelers in need of competent assistants are invited to correspond with the Horological School

III. Bradley Conservatory of Music

(Formerly Peoria Musical College)

gives thorough instruction in all branches of music.

For Catalogue and other information, address

THEODORE C. BURGESS, Director,
Bradley Polytechnic Institute,
Peoria, Illinois

Hart Schaffner & Marx Fine Suits for Graduation

The real value is in them; the best
of tailoring; the smartest styles.

You want to look your best on
Graduation Day; every boy does.

One of these handsome suits will
fill the bill in every way; if you
are not satisfied with the service
it gives we will cheerfully refund
your money.



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Complete assortment of Shirts, Sweaters, Neckwear, Hats, CAPS,
Shoes, Oxfords and other furnishings for young men and boys of
school age, all moderately priced.

A. Schradzki Co.

ESTABLISHED 1854

THE HOME OF HART SCHAFFNER & MARX CLOTHES